

A FEW LAUGHS WITH THE COMIC ARTISTS



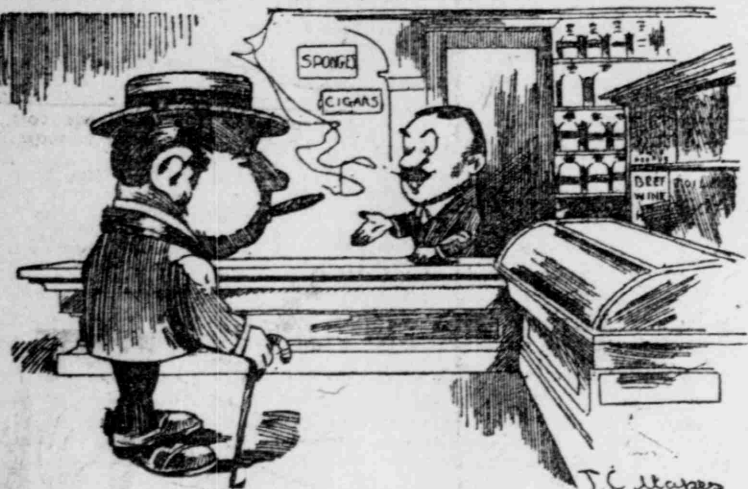
Sounded Like It.

"What is that new piece you're playing? Is it by Wagner?"
 "No; the piano is out of tune."



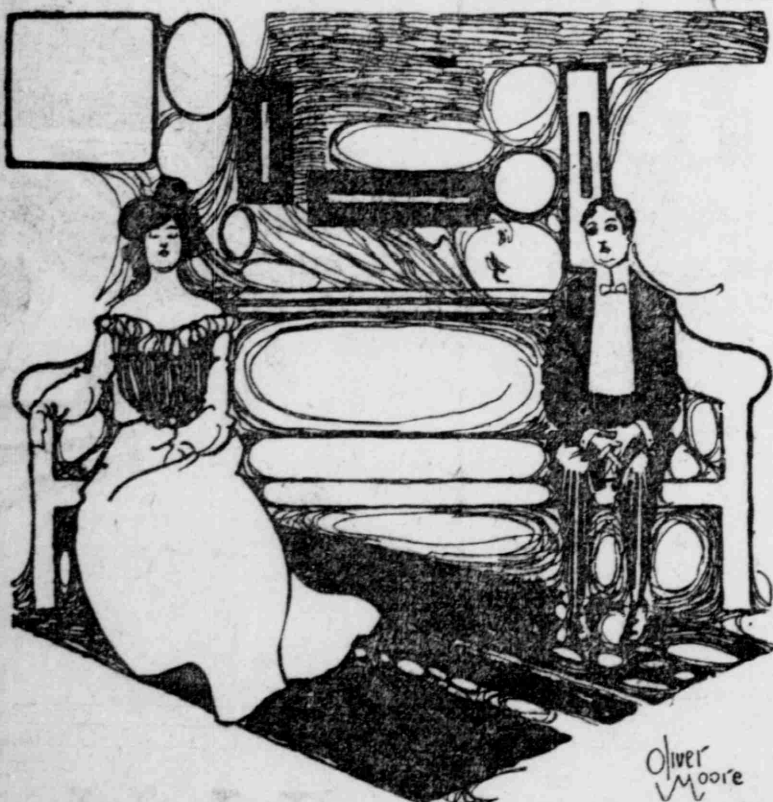
A Still Livelier Time.

"My! My! But you must have had a great Fourth of July."
 "Yes, sir! But Bobbie Jinks, he's in de hospital."



The Results.

Druggist—Did a good business on the Fourth!
 Customer—Didn't sell any fireworks, did you?
 Druggist—No; but I sold about thirty pounds of vaseline and fifty yards of court plaster.



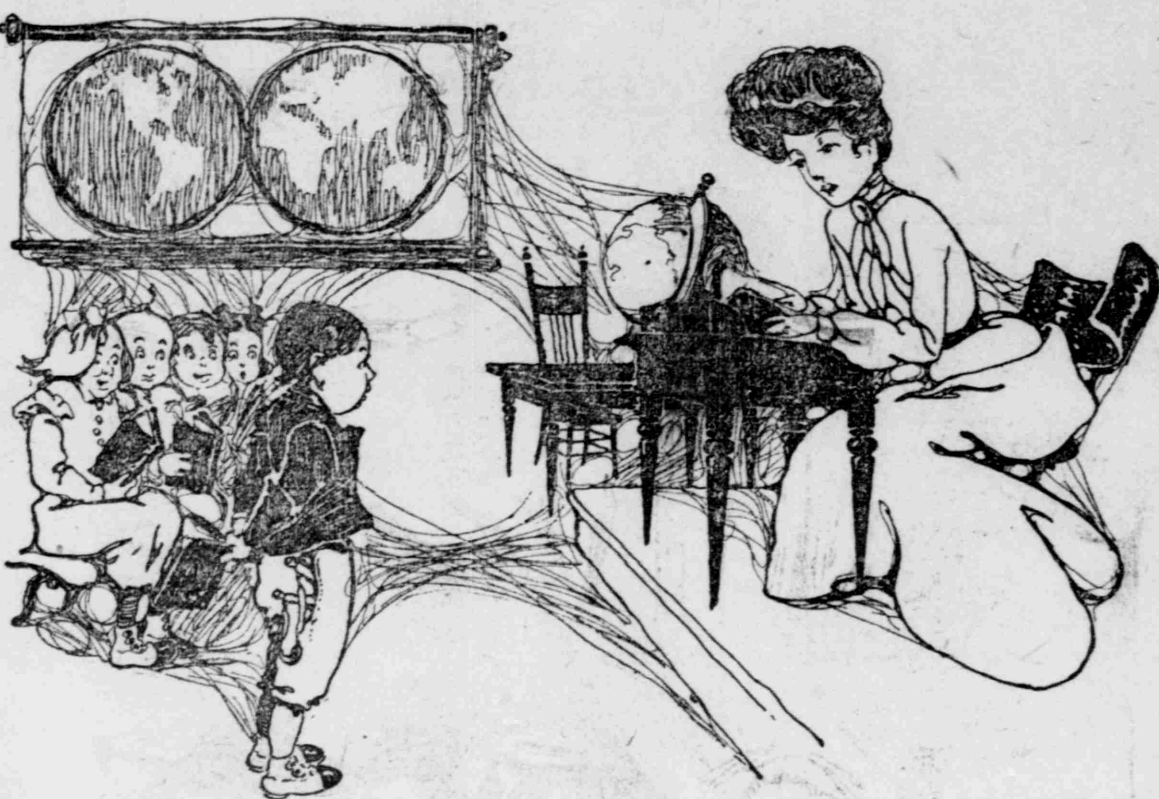
"Why do Harry and Ethel sit so far apart?"

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle.

By using the upper part of the picture as base, the brother is found in the lower left corner. The other firecracker is formed by the little girl's stocking.



Just the one you love the least
 Unless your other love has ceased
 Listen to Cupid's advice I pray
 You'll be no loser I venture to say



Proved an Alibi.

Teacher—Bertie, stand up and tell the class what you know about the Mongolian race.
 Bertie—Please, teacher, I wasn't there; I was at the ball game.



The Old, Old Story.

Mrs. Uptowne—Horace, who was Richard the Third referring to in that scene where he says "I have her, but I will not keep her long?"
 Uptowne—Oh! probably to a new cook he had just engaged.



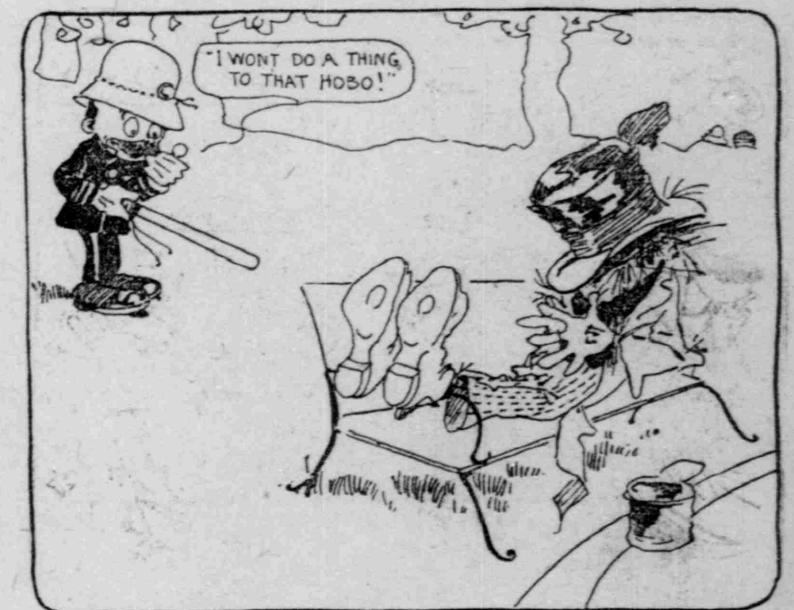
Sure.

Miss Millions—Ah! do you really love me?
 Lord Gethecoyne—I could not love you any more, dontcheknow, if you were twenty times richer.

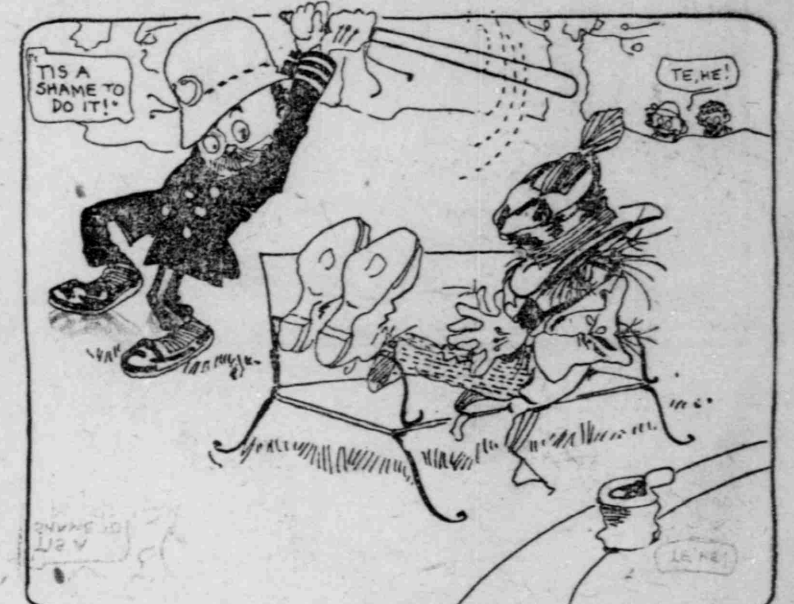
A MEAN TRICK ON THE COP.



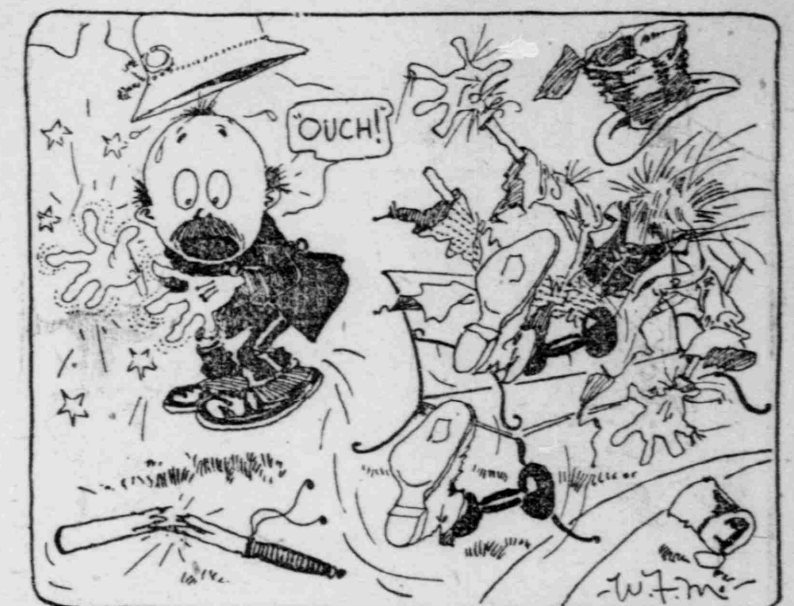
ONE.



TWO.



THREE.



FOUR.



She Believed in Woman's Rights.

When we're married we'll be one.
 She—Watch me!